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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6F

EPISODE 1: 'Mawdryn Undead' (Working Title)

by

Peter Grimwade

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"DOCTOR WHO" - EPISODE 1: 'Mawdryn Undead' (working title)

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
NYSSA  
TEGAN  
TURLOUGH

BLACK GUARDIAN  
BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

HEADMASTER  
MATRON  
DOCTOR RUNCIMAN  
IBBOTSON

N/S:

POLICEMAN  
VAN DRIVER  
SCHOOLMASTER  
SCHOOL BOYS

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SETS:

Tardis Control Room

School Corridor  
School Sickbay

Ship's Corridor/Junction of Corridor  
Ship's Control Centre

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TELECINE

Ext. School  
Country Road  
Hilltop

"DOCTOR WHO"

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EPISODE 1: 'Mawdryn Undead' (Working Title)

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TELECINE 1:

Ext. Brendon School.  
Day.

A small independant Boys School in the country, based around a converted manor house or small stately home.

A number of BOYS in evidence. Several of them dressed for games. No sign of any Masters.

In fact, this part of the grounds is not easily visible from the main building. A few cars are parked. One of them is a smart and very distinctive vintage car. Obviously lovingly cared for by its owner.

TWO BOYS stand beside the car.

The older and taller boy is TURLOUGH. His companion, IBBOTSON, is about seventeen.

He is short, fat and unattractive. Obviously used to being bated and teased by the other boys.

IBBOTSON, who is something of a knowall, is highly interested in the car. He moves reverently round it.

TURLOUGH stands back aloof, as if scorning his friend's naive enthusiasm.

IBBOTSON is reeling out a string of detailed technical information about this particular year and make of car. He is stunningly boring, as only the genuine aficionado can be.

TURLOUGH is not impressed.

TURLOUGH: Crude, heavy and inefficient.

IBBOTSON: This car is a classic, Turlough.

TURLOUGH: It's dull and fat and ugly.

He kicks the car.

TURLOUGH: Just like you, Hippo!

IBBOTSON is quite used to insults. He gets out a grubby handkerchief and rubs away the scuff from Turlough's kick.

IBBOTSON: Can you double  
declutch, Turlough?

TURLOUGH: What?

IBBOTSON: Double declutch.  
Don't you know about synchromesh?

TURLOUGH: Show me.

He opens the  
passenger door.

IBBOTSON: Turlough!

TURLOUGH: We're going for a  
ride.

IBBOTSON: (APPALLED) You can't  
drive the car!

TURLOUGH: Watch me.

IBBOTSON: We'll be caught.

TURLOUGH: Who will know?

A FEW BOYS are  
starting to gather  
round.

IBBOTSON: Turlough. We can't!

TURLOUGH turning on  
the charm.

TURLOUGH: Oh, come on, Hippo.  
Just to the end of the drive  
and back. (cont ...)

IBBOTSON very reluctant  
TURLOUGH gives him a  
sneering smile.

TURLOUGH: (cont) You're not  
afraid, are you?

TURLOUGH pushes IBBOTSON  
towards the car.

IBBOTSON: Turlough!

TURLOUGH: (SINISTER AND CRUEL)  
If you're going to be spineless,  
you won't be my friend. And  
when you're not my friend you know  
what happens ...

BOYS are moving in.

IBBOTSON is aware of having  
an audience. Under the  
influence of TURLOUGH  
he gets into the car.

The BOYS watch in admiring  
amazement as TURLOUGH gets  
into the drivers seat.

TURLOUGH starts the engine,  
expertly slips the car  
into gear and pulls away.

There is a small cheer  
from the watching Boys.

Int. Car. Day.

TURLOUGH and IBBOTSON.

IBBOTSON is now smiling  
like the Queen Mother.  
The sheer excitement and swank  
have overcome his natural  
timidity. He looks back  
at the BOYS and waves.

Ext. Drive. Day.

The car going faster.

Int. Car. Day.

IBBOTSON: Hey! You said just to the end of the drive.

P.O.V. the approaching gates where the drive meets the open road.

IBBOTSON: Turlough!

TURLOUGH just laughs.

Ext. Country Road. Day.

By the gates to the school. Though obviously not the main entrance.

The car roars through the gates and off down the road.

Int. Car. Day.

IBBOTSON very unhappy.

IBBOTSON: Turlough. You haven't got a licence!

TURLOUGH: So? Who needs one!

IBBOTSON: Go back to the school! Please ....!

TURLOUGH laughs. His main pleasure is now Ibbotson's discomfort.



Ext. Country. Road. Day.

The car rushes up and past. It is now going very fast.

Int. Car. Day.

IBBOTSON very scared.

IBBOTSON: Turlough! Slow down!  
Please!

Ext. Cross Road. Day.

A delivery van pulls out of a side turning onto the road. Moves off in the opposite direction to the car.

Ext. Country Road. Day.

Car travelling fast.

Int. Car. Day.

IBBOSTON: You're on the wrong side of the road! Turlough!

TURLOUGH laughs.

Ext. Country Road. Day.

Delivery Van trundles quietly along.

Ext. Country Road. Day.

Car travelling fast, towards a bend, on the wrong side of the road.



Int. Car. Day.

TURLOUGH laughing.

TURLOUGH: This car's a classic!  
Isn't that what you said,  
Hippo?

He looks at IBBOTSON,  
teasing.

P.O.V. Delivery Van  
in front of them.

IBBOTSON: Look out!

B.C.U. TURLOUGH as he  
brakes.

Ext. Country Road. Day.

The van swerves to one  
side catching the car a  
glancing blow which  
sends it out of  
control into the ditch.

1. EXT. INFINITY NO TIME.

(B.C.U. TURLOUGH  
AGAINST AN ABSTRACT  
BACKGROUND.

HIS EYES ARE CLOSED.  
HE SLOWLY OPENS THEM  
AND BLINKS.

HE SEEMS VERY  
DISORIENTATED. HE  
LOOKS DOWNWARDS.  
SURPRISED AT WHAT  
HE SEES)

TELECINE 2:

VERY HIGH SHOT: The scene of the accident. In fact TURLOUGH'S P.O.V. from an out-of-the-body experience.

The two crashed vehicles and a Police Car pulled up. PEOPLE gathered around.

TURLOUGH is lying unconscious on the grass verge with A DOCTOR examining him.

The HEADMASTER is beside the DOCTOR.

IBBOTSON, dazed but unscathed, is sitting on the verge, being talked at by another MASTER.

The shocked VAN DRIVER is being questioned by a POLICEMAN.

2. EXT. INFINITY. NO TIME.

(TURLOUGH LOOKING  
DOWN AT HIMSELF,  
IN THE ROAD BELOW,  
VERY CONCERNED)

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Country Road. Day.

TURLOUGH'S P.O.V.

3. EXT. INFINITY. NO TIME.

(TURLOUGH WATCHES.  
HE IS PERPLEXED  
AND VERY SCARED)

TURLOUGH: (MUTTERS) What's  
going on?

BLACK GUARDIAN: What do you think?

(WE SEE THE BLACK  
GUARDIAN STANDING  
NEXT TO TURLOUGH,

TURLOUGH REACTS)

TURLOUGH: Who are you?

BLACK GUARDIAN: A friend ...

(TURLOUGH ISN'T  
CONVINCED)

TURLOUGH: What is this place?

(Note: If we look  
over their shoulders,  
we should see the  
scene on the road  
below them)

BLACK GUARDIAN: (SMILES) There  
isn't need to be afraid.

TURLOUGH: (URGENTLY) Then tell  
me who you are!

BLACK GUARDIAN: Your Guardian.  
Someone who has your interests  
at heart.

(TURLOUGH LOOKS  
DOWN AT HIMSELF  
LYING IN THE ROAD)

TURLOUGH: Am I dead?

BLACK GUARDIAN: Merely sleeping.

TURLOUGH: I don't think I'd  
really care if I were. I hate  
Earth!

BLACK GUARDIAN: You wish to  
leave?

(TURLOUGH SUDDENLY  
MUCH BRIGHTER)

TURLOUGH: Is it possible?

BLACK GUARDIAN: All things are  
possible ...

TURLOUGH: Then get me away from  
here ... Please!

BLACK GUARDIAN: First we  
would have to discuss terms.



TELECINE 4:

Ext. Country Road. Day.

Not a P.O.V.

The HEADMASTER and  
DOCTOR RUNCIMAN lean  
over the unconscious  
TURLOUGH.

RUNCIMAN: He's been lucky.  
No bones broken. Just slight  
concussion.

HEADMASTER: It's a wonder they  
weren't both killed.

The HEADMASTER stands  
up and turns towards  
the car.

HEADMASTER: What's the damage  
at your end, Brigadier?

A MAN, we can't  
really see him yet, is  
crawling round the car.  
We catch the odd glimpse  
of him as he speaks.

BRIGADIER: In thirty years of  
soldiering ...

He sees more damage  
and groans.

BRIGADIER: I never encountered  
such destructive power ...  
(cont ...)

BRIGADIER crawls under the car where oil is leaking from the sump.

BRIGADIER: (cont) As I have seen displayed in a mere six years of teaching ...

He drags himself to his feet.

BRIGADIER: By the British schoolboy!

We see that is is BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE-STEWART. He is older and greyer than when we saw him last. His bluff Military manner has ossified, into eccentricity.

BRIGADIER: It's occasions like this that justify the return of capital punishment.

RUNCIMAN turns towards the BRIGADIER, shocked at his cavalier attitude.

RUNCIMAN: Brigadier Lethbridge-Stewart! You'll be glad to know that young Turlough is not seriously injured.

The BRIGADIER is quick to put DOCTOR RUNCIMAN in his place and his own eccentricity in perspective.

BRIGADIER: Thank you, Doctor Runciman. I did hear you the first time. I also made my own examination of the boy before you arrived.

The BRIGADIER moves over to TURLOUGH and the HEADMASTER.

BRIGADIER: Must have caught his head on the door as he was thrown out. Should be coming round in a moment.

4. EXT. INFINITY. NO TIME.

(AS BEFORE)

BLACK GUARDIAN: We haven't much longer. I need to know if I have your assent to our arrangement. I promise you I shall be the most accommodating partner.

TURLOUGH: But murder? I'm not sure I could go that far.

BLACK GUARDIAN: You would be destroying one of the most evil creatures in the Universe.

BLACK GUARDIAN: He calls himself the Doctor.

TURLOUGH: Why can't you destroy him?

(INDICATES  
AROUND HIM)

You have the powers.

BLACK GUARDIAN: I cannot be involved. I may not be seen to act in this matter.

(TURLOUGH IS  
STARTING TO FADE  
AWAY

TURLOUGH: I need time to  
think.

BLACK GUARDIAN: There is no  
time. Yes or no?

TURLOUGH: Don't send me back  
to Earth. Please ...

(HE FADES A  
LITTLE FURTHER)

BLACK GUARDIAN: Yes or no?

TURLOUGH: Yes ...!

(TURLOUGH IS  
GONE)

TELECINE 5:

BRIGADIER, DOCTOR and  
HEADMASTER around  
TURLOUGH.

TURLOUGH is moving and  
groaning.

RUNCIMAN: He's coming round.

TURLOUGH moans as if  
in the grip of a nightmare.  
He suddenly opens his  
eyes wide with  
terror.

BRIGADIER: Steady on, old chap.  
You've had a bit of a knock.

TURLOUGH looks at them.  
He is quite dazed.  
He mutters deliriously.

5. INT. TARDIS CONSOL. ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR WORKS  
AT THE CONSOLE,  
ABSORBED IN HIS  
TASK.

TEGAN ENTERS FROM  
THE CORRIDOR.  
SHE PAUSES IN THE  
DOOR. SHE IS VERY  
DISTRAUGHT)

TEGAN: Doctor?

(HE LOOKS UP)

I am free of the Mara, aren't  
I?

(SHE BEGINS TO CRY,  
THE DOCTOR CROSSES  
TO HER AND PLACES  
A COMFORTING ARM  
AROUND HER SHOULDERS)

THE DOCTOR: Tegan, Tegan, Tegan.

(GENTLY HE DRAWS  
HER INTO THE ROOM)

TEGAN: (NOW CRYING FREELY) I'm  
so afraid.

THE DOCTOR: (GENTLY) There isn't  
need to be.

TEGAN: I still have terrible  
dreams.



THE DOCTOR: You must be brave. It's your minds way of coping with the experience. You've suffered a great deal.

TEGAN: My suffering would have been prevented if that Dojjen person had destroyed the Great Crystal.

THE DOCTOR: He couldn't. It had to be left whole, as a lure for the Mara. And it worked. You didn't suffer in vain.

TEGAN: But why did you wait so long? Surely you could have done something about the Mara as soon as we arrived on Manussa.

THE DOCTOR: The Mara could only be actually destroyed during the process of its Becoming. It had to be trapped between modes of its being.

TEGAN: I couldn't go through it again, Doctor. Those feelings of hate were too much.

THE DOCTOR: You are completely free of it Tegan. For you, the Mara is dead. Forever.

(NYSSA HAS  
ENTERED UNNOTICED AND  
IS STANDING IN THE  
DOORWAY)

NYSSA: For all of us I hope.

THE DOCTOR: Indeed.

TEGAN: Can you take me back to Earth?

(THE DOCTOR SETS  
CO-ORDINATES  
ON THE CONSOLE)

NYSSA: Do you want to leave  
us?

TEGAN: I want a rest. I want  
to be surrounded by familiar  
things.

(THE DOCTOR NODS.  
HE UNDERSTANDS.)

THE DOCTOR CONTINUES  
TO FIDDLE WITH  
THE CONSOLE)

HYSSA: You will forget the  
Mara, Tegan. It won't always  
be as painful as it is now.

(TEGAN SMILES  
AND NYSSA EMBRACES  
HER. AS SHE DOES  
THE TIME ROTOR  
STOPS FUCTIONING.

THE TRIO ARE THROWN  
ACROSS THE ROOM.

THE DOCTOR QUICKLY  
SCRAMBLES TO HIS  
FEET AND EXAMINES  
A DIAL ON THE  
CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: Warp elipse cut  
out.

(HE PULLS OUT A  
PANEL AND STARTS  
TO TINKER)

NYSSA: Can't be. That would mean we were near an object in a fixed orbit in time as well as space.

THE DOCTOR: And what is the statistical chance of that?

NYSSA: Several billion to one.

TEGAN: Are you trying to scare me or is this your way of telling me we've again broken down.

THE DOCTOR: (CU) It's much more serious than that.

6. INT. SCHOOL SICK BAY. DAY.

(A SMALL SPARSELY  
FURNISHED ROOM  
WITH TWO BEDS.)

MATRON IS GUIDING  
TURLOUGH INTO  
ONE OF THE BEDS)

MATRON: Right. Into bed with  
you, young man.

TURLOUGH: Matron, I'm perfectly  
all right.

MATRON: Mild concussion and shock.  
You heard what Doctor Runciman  
said. We don't want complications.  
do we?

TURLOUGH: I'm not going to bed.

MATRON: Just for once, you can  
do as you're told. You're in  
enough hot water already.

(TURLOUGH GETS  
SULLENLY INTO  
BED. MATRON  
GOES TO THE WINDOW  
AND DRAWS THE  
CURTAINS.)

TURLOUGH SPOTS  
SOMETHING ON THE  
BEDSIDE TABLE. IT IS  
A SMALL CRYSTAL CUBE.  
HE PICKS IT UP)

TURLOUGH: Where did this come from?

MATRON: It was in your jacket pocket. And that was in a fine old mess I don't mind telling you.

(THE HEADMASTER  
COMES IN.)

TURLOUGH PUTS  
THE CUBE DOWN)

Good afternoon, Headmaster.

HEADMASTER: Is it, I wonder.

THE HEADMASTER  
SITS ON TURLOUGH'S  
BED)

Well, Turlough. How are you feeling?

TURLOUGH: Much better, thank you, sir.

HEADMASTER: Which is more than the Brigadier can say about his car. (cont....)

(TURLOUGH SCOWLS)

HEADMASTER: (cont) I just don't understand you. You make no effort in games. You refuse to join the C.C.F. You do little work in class, though you've a first class mind. And now this.

TURLOUGH: I wasn't driving, you know.

HEADMASTER: What?

TURLOUGH: The Brigadier's car.

HEADMASTER: But Ibbotson said ...

TURLOUGH: I didn't want Ibbotson to get into trouble. I went along in case he got hurt. I knew he wasn't really able to drive it ...

HEADMASTER: I see ...

MATRON: Turlough must get some sleep, Headmaster.

(THE HEADMASTER  
GETS UP  
AND GOES TO  
THE DOOR)

HEADMASTER: Of course, Matron. I'll look in again later.

(MATRON AND HEADMASTER  
LEAVE.

TURLOUGH EXAMINES  
THE CUBE. AS  
HE HOLDS IT IT  
GLOWS. THE GLOW  
INCREASES UNTIL  
THE WHOLE ROOM  
IS SUFFUSED WITH  
LIGHT)

TURLOUGH: So you are real. I  
thought it was just a dream.

BLACK GUARDIAN: (O.O.V.) Waking  
or sleeping I shall be with  
you. Until our business is  
concluded.



7. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR NYSSA  
AND TEGAN ARE NOW  
TRAVELLING NORMALLY.)

THE DOCTOR CONTINUES  
TO WORK ON THE  
CONSOLE)

NYSSA: Are we safe?

THE DOCTOR: (EARNESTLY) There's  
a chance something is on a  
collision course with the Tardis?

TEGAN: Don't you know?

THE DOCTOR: There's a chance  
of anything. Statistically  
speaking, if you gave typewriters  
to a treefull of monkeys they'll  
eventually produce the works of  
William Shakespeare.

(NYSSA IS LOOKING AT  
THE SCANNER-SCREEN)

NYSSA: Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR: Now you or I know  
that at the end of the Millenium  
they'd still be tapping out  
giberish.

TEGAN: And you'll be tapping  
it out along side them. I only  
asked you a simple question.

(THE DOCTOR  
LOOKS HARD AT  
NYSSA)

NYSSA: (MORE URGENTLY) Doctor!  
I think something's coming!

(THEY ALL LOOK AT  
THE SCREEN.

A BLOOD RED SHIP  
IS LOOMING TOWARDS  
THEM OUT OF THE VOID  
OF SPACE)

Doctor, we've got to get out  
of the way.

THE DOCTOR: (MANIPULATING THE  
CONTROLS) We can't. We've  
converged with a warp elipse!

NYSSA: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Hold tight!

TEGAN: We're going to crash!

THE DOCTOR: I'll try to materialise  
on board the ship.

(HE WRESTLES WITH  
THE CONTROLS.

THE SHIP FILLS  
THE SCREEN.

THERE IS A MOMENT  
OF BUFFETING.  
THE COLUMN STARTS  
TO SLOW DOWN)

8. INT. SHIP. DAY.

(THE TARDIS  
MATERIALISES)

9. INT. SICK BAY. DAY.

(TURLOUGH HOLDING  
THE CUBE. IT IS  
STILL GLOWING.  
WE STILL DO NOT  
SEE THE BLACK  
GUARDIAN)

TURLOUGH: Why am I still on  
earth?

BLACK GUARDIAN: Patience,  
Turlough. Already the elements  
of chance are ranged against  
the Doctor. Soon he will be  
separated from the Tardis and  
in your power.

10. INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR. DAY.

(OUTSIDE THE HEADMASTER'S  
STUDY.

THE VOICE OF THE  
HEADMASTER COMES THROUGH  
THE CLOSED DOOR. A  
COUPLE OF BOYS PASS.  
THEY STOP TO LISTEN)

HEADMASTER: (O.O.V.) You realise,  
Ibbotson, that what you did was  
a criminal offence. If it wasn't  
for the good name of the School  
I'd hand you both over to the  
police. I shall be writing to  
your parents needless to say ...

(THE BRIGADIER  
APPEARS AT THE END  
OF THE CORRIDOR.

THE DOOR OF THE  
HEADMASTER'S STUDY  
OPENS AND IBBOTSON  
RUNS OUT BLINKING  
BACK THE TEARS.

HE COLLIDES WITH  
THE BRIGADIER)

BRIGADIER: Ah, Ibbotson. And  
what have you got to say for  
yourself?

IBBOTSON: Please sir, I'm sorry  
sir. But it wasn't my fault.  
Honestly. I'm very sorry, sir ...

(HE RUNS OFF.

THE HEAD COMES  
OUT OF HIS STUDY)

BRIGADIER: I trust you flogged that young man within an inch of his life.

HEADMASTER: Thank you, Brigadier. I think we should wait until Turlough has recovered before we take any legal or disciplinary action.

BRIGADIER: You realise that car was ... unique.

HEADMASTER: Quite. But I'm sure you'll agree we must do what's best for the school.

BRIGADIER: Yes ... well ...

(THE HEAD GIVES  
HIM A LOOK)

If you say so, Headmaster.

(THEY WALK AWAY DOWN  
THE CORRIDOR)

Mind you. Can't really take it out on Ibbotson. He was led into this by Turlough. We've got a rotten one there.

(THE HEADMASTER  
STOPS)

HEADMASTER: I'm not so sure. I've had a word with Turlough. His story is that he went along to protect Ibbotson.

BRIGADIER: Cunning as a fox.  
You don't believe him, of course.

HEADMASTER: I don't know. But  
I'd be reluctant to jeopardise  
the boy's future.

BRIGADIER: Have you spoken  
to his parents?

HEADMASTER: I thought you knew.  
They're dead. I deal with a  
solicitor in London ... A  
very strange man he is, too.



11. INT. SICKBAY. DAY.

(TURLOUGH LIES ON  
HIS BACK GAZING AT  
THE CEILING.

THE CUBE, NOW  
INERT, IS ON  
THE TABLE BESIDE  
HIM.

THE DOOR OPENS  
AND IBBOTSON  
COMES IN)

IBBOTSON: Are you awake, Turlough?

TURLOUGH: What do you want?

IBBOTSON: The head's going to  
write to my parents. The police  
may be called in to investigate.  
We could be expelled.

TURLOUGH: It's all right,  
Hippo. I explained to Mr  
Sellick. I told him it was all  
my fault.

IBBOTSON: I say, did you really,  
Turlough?

TURLOUGH: So you won't get the  
boot. Just beaten I expect.

IBBOTSON: They'll beat you when  
you're better.

TURLOUGH: Oh no they won't.

(HE THROWS BACK  
THE BEDCLOTHES  
AND JUMPS OUT OF  
BED. HE IS  
FULLY DRESSED)

IBBOTSON: You can't get up till  
Doctor Runciman says so.

(TURLOUGH PICKS UP  
THE CUBE AND PUTS IT  
IN HIS POCKET)

TURLOUGH: Goodbye, Hippo.

(IBBOTSON'S FACE FALLS)

IBBOTSON: Turlough, you can't  
leave me on my own. Please  
Turlough!

12. EXT. SPACE. DAY.

(MODEL SHOT OF  
THE SHIP HANGING  
IN SPACE)

13. INT. SHIP. DAY.

(THE TARDIS IS AT  
A JUNCTION OF  
SEVERAL CORRIDORS,  
PERHAPS NEAR PART  
OF A STAIRCASE  
AS WELL.

IT IS AN UNUSUAL  
INTERIOR FOR A  
SPACESHIP. VERY  
OPULENT. NOT  
UNLIKE A LUXURY  
LINER OF THE  
TWENTIES. BUT  
THE RICHNESS IS  
SOMBRE AND DARK.  
THE OVERALL ATMOSPHERE  
IS DISTINCTLY  
FRIGHTENING.

THE DOCTOR, NYSSA  
AND TEGAN COME  
OUT OF THE TARDIS.  
THEY LOOK ROUND)

TEGAN: What a strange ship.

NYSSA: No sign of any passengers.

TEGAN: They're probably having  
cocktails with the Captain.

NYSSA: What?

TEGAN: I mean it's more like  
the Queen Mary than a spaceship.

(THE DOCTOR HAS MOVED  
OFF INTO A CORRIDOR.  
THEY QUICKLY FOLLOW HIM)

14. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(RICH CARPETS  
AND FABRICS.  
ELEGANT ORNAMENTATION  
EVERYWHERE.

THE LIGHTING IS VERY  
LOW KEY. IT IS NOT  
CHEERFUL.

THE DOCTOR WALKS  
ALONG, FOLLOWED BY  
TEGAN AND NYSSA)

TEGAN: I take it back. This  
isn't the Queen Mary. It's  
the Marie Celeste.

(THEY MOVE ON)

TELECINE 6:

Ext. School Building. Day.

TURLOUGH and IBBOTSON are leaving the main school building. Ahead of them is an ugly modern bungalow, entirely out of keeping with the original architecture.

IBBOTSON: This is the Headmaster's garden!

TURLOUGH: So?

IBBOTSON: It's out of bounds.

TURLOUGH: Go back to school then.

But IBBOTSON continues to follow TURLOUGH.

Ext. Bungalow. Day.

TURLOUGH followed by IBBOTSON.

TURLOUGH suddenly stops. Picks up a rock and offers it to IBBOTSON.

In front of them a large picture window.

TURLOUGH: Go on, then.

IBBOTSON: Turlough!

TURLOUGH: Scared!

IBBOTSON: No, I'm not!

Nothing more is said.  
But the implication  
is that if IBBOTSON  
doesn't pass the test  
he can't go with TURLOUGH.

IBBOTSON hesitates.  
Then on a sudden  
impulse hurls the  
rock. There is a crash.

TURLOUGH dodges out  
of sight. IBBOTSON stands  
hypnotised by his own  
bravado.

We hear the stentorian  
voice of the HEADMASTER.

HEADMASTER: Ibbotson!

IBBOTSON runs off  
with TURLOUGH.

15. INT. SHIPS CORRIDOR. DAY.

(DOCTOR, TEGAN  
AND NYSSA CONTINUE  
EXPLORING. THE  
SAME RICHNESS AS  
BEFORE.

THE CORRIDOR WIDENS  
OUT INTO A PICTURE  
GALLERY. STRANGE  
ABSTRACTS AND  
LANDSCAPES ADORN  
THE WALLS)

TEGAN:(INDICATING PAINTINGS) You'd  
have thought on a long voyage  
they'd want something more cheerful.

(NYSSA AND TEGAN  
MOVE ON THROUGH  
THE GALLERY.

THE DOCTOR REACHES  
AN ALCOVE WHICH  
IS IN SHADOW.  
AS HE STEPS FORWARD  
EIGHT PORTRAITS  
ARE ILLUMINATED.  
THEY ARE BASICALLY  
HUMANOID BUT  
OBVIOUSLY ALIEN  
WITH CERTAIN  
DISTINCTIVE FEATURES.  
IT IS IMPORTANT THAT  
TEGAN AND NYSSA  
DO NOT SEE THEM.

THE DOCTOR STEPS  
BACK AND THE  
LIGHT GOES OUT.

THERE IS THE  
SOUND OF STRANGE MUSIC)



16. INT. RECREATION AREA. DAY.

(THERE ARE PLACES  
FOR EIGHT PEOPLE.  
VERY LUXURIOUS AND  
COMFORTABLE.

A LIBRARY OF  
BOOKS.

ENTERTAINMENT  
MACHINES)

NYSSA: Everything in this ship  
is designed for pleasure.

THE DOCTOR: A vehicle in a warp  
elipse would be travelling for  
a very long time. Possibly  
even through infinity.

NYSSA: Well it's certainly no  
prison ship.

TELECINE 7:

Ext. Hillside. Day.

TURLOUGH and IBBOTSON  
climbing the hill.  
They have left the  
school well behind  
them.

TURLOUGH bounds ahead.  
IBBOTSON is puffing and  
blowing. He finds  
it very heavy going.

IBBOTSON: Where are we going?

TURLOUGH: Don't ask questions.

TURLOUGH moves on.  
IBBOTSON has to rest  
for a moment.

Ext. Hillside. Day.

A bit higher up.

TURLOUGH and IBBOTSON  
have become separated.  
We follow IBBOTSON'S  
painful progress.

IBBOTSON stumbles through  
some trees and stops.  
His P.O.V. of TURLOUGH.

TURLOUGH is holding the  
cube. He is suffused  
with light. He appears  
to be talking.

IBBOTSON: Turlough, what's happening.  
(cont...)

TURLOUGH turns. A  
bit startled.

IBBOTSON: (cont) Who are you  
talking to?

The light fades.

TURLOUGH puts the  
cube in his pocket and  
runs off followed by  
IBBOTSON.

IBBOTSON: Turlough! Wait for me!

17. INT. SHIP'S CONTROL CENTRE. DAY.

(THE TECHNICAL HEART OF  
THE SHIP. ON ONE SIDE  
IS THE MAIN CONTROL  
PANEL. VERY SIMPLE  
AND UNELABORATE.

ON THE OTHER SIDE  
AN EMPTY RECESS.

THE DOCTOR COMES IN  
FOLLOWED BY TEGAN  
AND NYSSA.

THE DOCTOR EXAMINES  
THE PANEL)

TEGAN: Could you fly this thing,  
Doctor.

NYSSA: You don't fly a ship  
like this. It's in perpetual  
orbit.

THE DOCTOR: (MUTTERS) Amazing.

NYSSA: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: There's a length of  
flight indicator. This ship  
has been in orbit nearly three  
thousand years.

TEGAN: No wonder there's no one on  
board.

TELECINE 8:

Ext. Hilltop. Day.

The top of the hill.  
A few trees on one  
side. At the very  
centre an obelisk  
or folly. Doesn't  
matter exactly what  
but it must be very  
distinctive, and  
feature heavily in  
early Telecine  
scenes.

TURLOUGH gets to  
the top of the hill.  
IBBOTSON comes stumbling  
behind him.

IBBOTSON: Now what?

TURLOUGH: We wait.

18. INT. CONTROL CENTRE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
STILL EXAMINING  
THE MAIN PANEL.)

NYSSA IS PROWLING  
IN THE RECESS)

NYSSA: Doctor, come and look at  
this.

(THE DOCTOR  
JOINS HER)

THE DOCTOR: A transmat terminal.

NYSSA: And in the transmit mode.

TEGAN: The crew escaped in the  
life raft?

(THE DOCTOR RETURNS  
TO THE MAIN PANEL)

THE DOCTOR: Someone certainly  
left the ship.

TEGAN: But to where?

(THE DOCTOR PRESSES  
SOME BUTTONS  
AND STUDIES  
THE CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: Earth!

TELECINE 9:

Ext. Hilltop. Day.

TURLOUGH and IBBOTSON  
waiting beside the trees.  
A gleaming sphere  
suddenly materialises.

IBBOTSON is startled  
and frightened.  
TURLOUGH is excited.

IBBOTSON: What is it?

TURLOUGH: (SCORNFUL) Don't you  
recognise a transmat capsule when  
you see one.

19. INT. CONTROL CENTRE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR EXAMINING  
THE TERMINAL)

THE DOCTOR: The ship's orbit  
takes it in range of Earth for  
seven years.

TEGAN: Someone might come back.

THE DOCTOR: Anytime.

(C.U. TEGAN:  
CONCERNED)



TELECINE 10:

Ext. Hilltop. Day.

TURLOUGH and IBBOTSON  
looking at the capsule.  
IBBOTSON still very  
frightened.

TURLOUGH moves  
towards the capsule.

IBBOTSON: Keep back!

TURLOUGH goes straight up  
to the capsule. A door  
appears. TURLOUGH goes  
in.

IBBOTSON: Turlough!

The opening closes.  
The sphere shimmers  
and vanishes.

IBBOTSON stands petrified.  
Then runs off down the  
hillside.

20. INT. CONTROL CENTRE. DAY.

(THE ROOM IS  
NOW EMPTY.

THE TRANSMAT  
CAPSULE APPEARS  
IN THE RECESS.

TURLOUGH GETS OUT.  
DELIGHTED AT WHAT  
HE SEES. GOES OVER  
TO THE CONTROLS.  
STARTS EXAMINING  
THE PANEL. HE  
TENTATIVELY PRESSES  
A FEW BUTTONS BUT  
IN A VERY KNOWLEDGEABLE  
WAY.

HE SUDDENLY TENSES  
AND TAKES THE CUBE  
FROM HIS POCKET.  
IT IS GLOWING.  
WE HEAR THE ANGRY  
VOICE OF THE BLACK  
GUARDIAN)

BLACK GUARDIAN: (O.O.V.) The controls  
of the vessel are of no interest to  
you, Turlough.

TURLOUGH: But it's a ship. I  
can get home.

BLACK GUARDIAN: I did not bring you her  
so that you could return home. Your  
concern is with the Doctor (continued)  
(TURLOUGH IS ONLY  
INTERESTED IN  
THE SHIP. HE RAISES  
HIS ARM TO THROW  
THE CUBE AWAY.

SUDDENLY THE GLOW  
INCREASES. TURLOUGH'S  
WHOLE BODY CONVULSES  
AND HE CRIES OUT IN  
PAIN. HE TRIES TO  
DROP THE CUBE BUT  
CAN'T.

THE BLACK GUARDIAN  
BURSTS FROM THE  
IRRIDESCENCE LIKE  
THE GENIE FROM THE  
LAMP.

TURLOUGH IS  
TERRIFIED)

BLACK GUARDIAN: (cont) You will  
obey me in all things.

TURLOUGH: Let me go!

BLACK GUARDIAN: Remember the  
agreement between us.

TURLOUGH: (TREMBLING) Yes.

BLACK GUARDIAN: You will seek out  
the Doctor and destroy him.

TURLOUGH: Of course ... I will  
seek out the Doctor and destroy  
him.

21. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, NYSSA  
AND TEGAN RETURNING  
TO THE TARDIS)

THE DOCTOR: Quickly now! We must  
get back to the Tardis.

TELECINE 11:

Ext. School. Day.

The BRIGADIER walking  
towards the main building.

IBBOTSON comes running.

IBBOTSON: Sir!

The BRIGADIER stops.

IBBOTSON is incoherent  
with exhaustion and  
excitement.

IBBOTSON: It's Turlough, Sir.  
We were on the hill, sir ...

BRIGADIER: What!

IBBOTSON: There was this great silver  
ball and Turlough went inside and  
disappeared!

22. INT. SHIPS CORRIDOR. DAY.

(TURLOUGH MAKING HIS WAY  
THROUGH THE SHIP)

23. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR PUNCHES  
IN THE CO-ORDINATES.  
BUT THE COLUMN  
DOESN'T MOVE.

ALARM SOUNDS)

TEGAN: (URGENTLY) Now what?

THE DOCTOR: The Tardis won't  
dematerialise.

TELECINE 12:

Ext. Hillside. Day.

BRIGADIER and IBBOTSON  
climbing.

The BRIGADIER is panting  
almost as much as IBBOTSON  
but tries to hide it.

BRIGADIER: If you took more  
regular exercise, Ibbotson,  
not only would you body be less  
disgusting, but you'd enjoy a  
healthier imagination.

IBBOTSON: I didn't imagine it,  
sir.

BRIGADIER: There'll be a perfectly  
simple explanation.

IBBOTSON: A silver sphere ...

BRIGADIER: Take it from me,  
Ibbotson. A solid object can't  
just dematerialise.



24. INT. SHIP. DAY.

(THE TARDIS' ENGINES  
LABOURING.

TURLOUGH APPROACHES  
AND STOPS)

25. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE ALARM CONTINUES  
TO SOUND.)

THE DOCTOR MOVES  
AROUND THE CONSOLE  
OPERATING SWITCHES)

TEGAN: What's happening?

(THE DOCTOR IGNORES  
THE QUESTION AND  
PULLS OUT A PANEL  
FROM THE CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: (MUTTERS)  
I wonder.

(HE DUCKS DOWN  
UNDER THE CONSOLE)

TELECINE 13:

Ext. Hilltop. Day.

BRIGADIER and IBBOTSON  
reach the top of the hill.

BRIGADIER: So where's your great  
ball of silver, Ibbotson?

IBBOTSON: I told you. It vanished.

(THE BRIGADIER GOES  
TOWARDS THE OBELISK)

BRIGADIER: Turlough! Turlough!

26. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: I might have known.

(HE OPENS THE DOORS  
AND RUSHES OUT)

NYSSA: Doctor?

27. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(BY THE TARDIS,  
THE DOCTOR RUSHES  
OUT FOLLOWED BY  
TEGAN AND NYSSA)

TEGAN: Where are you going.

(THEY GO DOWN  
THE CORRIDOR.

TURLOUGH COMES FORWARD  
FROM THE SHADOWS  
AND GOES INTO THE  
TARDIS)

28. INT. CONTROL CENTRE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR GOES  
TO THE CONTROL PANEL)

THE DOCTOR: The transmat beam.  
It's been operated. It's signal  
is interfering with the Tardis.

NYSSA: Look!

(SHE POINTS TO  
THE RECESS)

It must have just returned.

TEGAN: How is the transmat  
signal jamming us?

(THE DOCTOR WORKS  
FEVERISHLY AT  
THE CONTROL)

THE DOCTOR: It's still functioning.  
It's supposed to cut-out  
when the capsule completes  
its journey.

TEGAN: Can you switch it off?

THE DOCTOR: I hope so.

TEGAN: I hope so too. I don't  
fancy a nonstop mystery tour  
of the galaxy.

THE DOCTOR: Ah!

NYSSA: You've found the fault?

THE DOCTOR: In a manner of speaking ...

(HE STANDS UP)

It's on Earth.

TEGAN: Earth?

(THE DOCTOR STARES  
AT THE CONTROLS)

THE DOCTOR: Good heavens!

(PONDERING FOR A  
MOMENT)

If these readings are correct,  
it's 1983 on Earth.

TEGAN: So?

THE DOCTOR: The capsule  
originally left the ship six  
years ago.

TEGAN: 1977?

THE DOCTOR: Yes ... I wonder  
what it was up to all that time?  
(URGENTLY) Come on back to the  
Tardis.

(THE DOCTOR RUNS  
OFF)

TEGAN: Doctor! Wait.

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NYSSA: What's the matter?

(TEGAN IS LOOKING  
ANXIOUSLY ROUND)

TEGAN: (INDICATES CAPSULES) If  
that thing's back, then there  
could be someone on board this  
ship.



\* 29. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(TURLOUGH IS POURING  
OVER THE CONTROLS.

THE DOCTOR ENTERS.

TURLOUGH DOESN'T HAVE  
TIME TO HIDE)

THE DOCTOR: Who are you?

30. INT. SICKBAY. DAY.

(HEADMASTER WITH  
MATRON)

HEADMASTER: Turlough again!

MATRON: I'm sorry, Headmaster,  
but he was missing when I came  
in with Doctor Runciman. And there's  
no sign of Ibbotson either.

HEADMASTER: I must talk to the  
Brigadier.

MATRON: I've already sent a boy  
round to his caravan ... But he's  
disappeared, too.

31. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(NYSSA AND TEGAN  
ENTER)

THE DOCTOR: This is Turlough.

(TURLOUGH NODS)

TEGAN: Where did you come from?

THE DOCTOR: The transmat  
capsule.

TEGAN: Earth?

TURLOUGH: The capsule just  
appeared. It was very strange.

NYSSA: (SUSPICIOUSLY TO TURLOUGH)  
And you just walked in?

(TURLOUGH SHRUGS.)

THE DOCTOR PUNCHES  
IN CO-ORDINATES)

THE DOCTOR: All set.

(HE MAKES A FINAL  
ADJUSTMENT.)

THE DOCTOR CROSSES  
TO DOUBLE DOORS)

NYSSA: Where are you going?

THE DOCTOR: Earth. Via the transmat capsule.

TEGAN: Is it safe?

THE DOCTOR: (LOOKS AT TURLOUGH)  
It worked one way. I've pre-set the co-ordinates. Once I've disconnected the beam jamming the Tardis, you should follow me through to Earth.

TURLOUGH: May I come with you.

THE DOCTOR: You would be safer in the Tardis.

TURLOUGH: Please ...

THE DOCTOR: All right ... Why not. (TO TEGAN AND NYSSA) See you on Earth.

NYSSA: Good luck.

(THE DOCTOR EXITS  
FOLLOWED BY TURLOUGH)

TELECINE 14:

Ext. Hilltop. Day.

No sign of life.

The capsule materialises.

THE DOCTOR gets out carrying the tool box and a small sensing device. TURLOUGH follows him.

THE DOCTOR: (INDICATING THE CAPSULE)  
Pity those things don't have a wider range.

He switches on the sensor and walks round the capsule.

THE DOCTOR: Still, at least we're both in one piece. Transmat capsules can do very nasty things to organic structure if they're not properly maintained ...

The sensor starts to bleep.

THE DOCTOR kneels on the ground.

TURLOUGH stands watching him very carefully.

32. INT. TARDIS. DAY.

(TEGAN AND NYSSA  
WAITING)

TEGAN: I don't trust that boy.

NYSSA: Why not? I thought he was  
rather nice.

TEGAN: Noone from Earth is just  
going to walk into a transmat  
capsule.

NYSSA: As you did into a Tardis  
on the Barnet bypass.

TELECINE 15:

Ext. Hilltop. Day.

THE DOCTOR has earthed  
a small bronze box.

The sensor continues to  
bleep.

TURLOUGH: What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR: Freeing my Tardis  
from the transmat beam. I'm  
afraid we're going to have to  
resort to brute force.

He rips at the casing.

33. EXT. INFINITY. NO TIME.

(THE BLACK GUARDIAN  
WATCHES THE DOCTOR  
AT WORK)

BLACK GUARDIAN: Now boy! Do  
it now!



TELECINE 16:

Hilltop. Day.

THE DOCTOR continues  
to work on the box.

Unseen TURLOUGH picks up  
a large stone and moves  
towards THE DOCTOR.

34. EXT. INFINITY. NO TIME.

(AS BEFORE)

BLACK GUARDIAN: (ROARS) In the  
name of all that is evil, the  
Black Guardian orders you to  
destroy him now!

TELECINE 17:

Hilltop. Day.

Unseen by THE DOCTOR,  
TURLOUGH raises the stone  
above his head as though  
to crush THE DOCTOR'S skull.

SUPOSE CAM

End  
Credits:

FADE OUT